### MAGAZINE FEATURES

# THE NEWS SCIMITAR DAILY COMIC PAGE

# VNCLE WIGGILY

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE NUTMEG GRATER Copyright, 1915, by McClure Newspa-

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By McWard B. Garis.

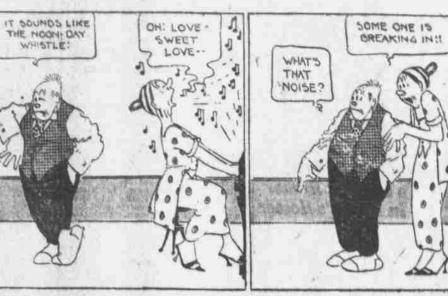
"Semething in your kitches smells stry good. Nurse Jane," sald bushes stry good. Nurse Jane," sald Uncle Wiggily to his muserat lady house stoop of my smell of the strap?" asked Uncle Wiggily to the survey of the trap? asked Uncle Wiggily to the survey of the strong of the trap? asked Uncle Wiggily to the survey with the survey of th

CHAPTER NO 186.

Some Day.

## Bringing Up Father-By George McManus







## LITTLE MARY MIXUP—Evidently Aunt Edna Gives Her a Pain!



# LEAVE IT TO LOU — "Made It Up Outen His Head"—Must Be Ground Bone!



WE GOTTA DECIDE QUICK!

THA'S' MY IDEA!

I'M FOR GOIN' TO TH' MOUNTAINS.

WELL, ID

RATHER GO

TO THE SEA SHORE JOE! [





JUST LOOK AT

THE PAPER! READ

TH' NAMES OF THE

PEOPLE WHO'VE -

BEACHES, JOE.

GONE TO THE



# Some Day. So Freddie Mason began to forget his wounds; forget his shattered arm and the wound to his pride and his heart that Estreida had dealt him. His mother's care nearly had healed the arm; some day after another operation the doctors held out hope that only a slight stiffness would remain to remain happy girhood of Elizabeth Deane fast was healing poor Freddie's bruised spirits. At last he began to look like the Freddie Mason of the two long years ago. He was to be well again but—never quite the same. He had been promoted now, from cough to a great chair. After dinner, one evening he sat among his cunhions ear the pretty lamp in the Mason siting from. Iren., his little sister, was urled on a low chair near him. Elizabeth and her mother had been there for dinner. "Tell us about the Argonne again, brother," begged Irene. "I love to hear about it. It makes me feel pickie up and down my back I get so cited." Freddie touched Irene caressingly with his well hand. "No more Argonne, for a while, little 'Swister." he told her gently. "Big JOE'S CAR -Joe-Ask Her Whose Vacation This Is, Yours or Hers! Comprished 1819, From Exhibitions Co. Ot. V. Streeting World 1

AW NOW LISTEN!

UP IN TH' MOUNTAINS

THEY'S FORESTS

AN' TROUT FISHIN

AN EVERYTHING!

JOE! THE

BEST PEOPLE

GO TO THE

SEA SHORE!

NOW LISTEN .

MY TROUT ROD -

## DOROTHY DIX'S TALK

WHO'S TO BLAME

ETHEL LLOYD PATTERSON

When people are happy, there ceases to be a drama of which a writer may write.

BY DOROTHY DIX. The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

#### THE SECRET OF CHARM.

THE SECRET

A young girl of 15 writes me that she is homely, that she has no accomplishments, that she cannot talk interestingly, and is bashful, and self-conscious, and she wants to know what she can do make hearest attractive and popular. Ally advice to such a girl is first to cheer up, and to remember that she is at the ugly duckling age, and that many an ugly duckling seedons into a swant. Also I would remind her that good looks are largely a matter of vanity, and that the resaon that ugly women are so ugly is mainly because they do not think that. It is worth while to try to beautiful the responsibility of the satisfaction of the reason that uety women are so ught that it is worth while to try to beautify that make the property of the control of the

Brother is kinder fed up with Argonnes.
Big Brother kinder likes it—here."
Mr. Mason cleared his throat.
"Let's—let's sing Smiles—Glory Girl," suggested Freddie.
"Who?" asked Mrs. Deane. She had not heard Freddie's name for her daughter.
"Glory Girl," explained Mrs. Mason."
"It's Freddie's new name for Elizabeth.
Isn't It—sweet?"
Mrs. Deane gave Mrs. Mason a lock.
Elizabeth arose from her place and went to the piane.

COMES THE morning song. OF ALL the hirds. AND WITH It. FROM A wide field. ACROSS A lake. COME MUFFLED tones. OF BELLS THAT MARK the path. OF WANDERING COWS. AND LATER on. 1 RISE AND LOOKING down. MAY SEE ground squirrala. GO HOPPING by.

OUT IN the country.

I ALWAYS wake.

AND LIE quite still.

WHILE INTO my ears.

JUST AT dawn.

WITH WINTER food. AND THEN. I DON my city cinthes. AND ON the highway.
JOIN THE rush. OF HUMAN things. IN LITTLE care. AND GREAT big cars. AND CITY streets. COME RUSHING out. AND PICK us up. AND LEAD us in. AND DUMP us out. AND LEAVE us there. WITH MILLIONS more. WHO RUN about. LIKE ANTS at work, AND NEWSBOTS come. AND IF you've time.

GOSSIP

BY K.C.B.

AND STREET care stoned. AND BEATEN men. BECAUSE SOME man. DECLINED TO talk. WITH OTHER men. WHO RUN the cars. AND TURN a page. AND SOMEWHERE cise. YOU FIND the news, THAT THEATERS. HAVE CLOSED their doors. BECAUSE OF quarrels.
THE ACTORS have. WITH MANAGERS. AND TRAILING on. BEHIND THIS news. ARE OTHER strikes. AND OTHER quarrels. AND RACIAL riots. AND NIGHT time comes. AND CITY streets. LEAD COUNTRYWARD. AND YOU go back AND IF you've time. YOU MAY sit down.

AND WONDER.

IF THE human race.

YOU BUY their waren.

AND READ of riots.

JUST KIDS meelf. WHEN IT assumes. IT HAS mere sense. THAN BIRDS. AND SQUIRRELS.

AND ALL those things. THAT HAVE remained. JUST WHERE God put them.

THAT MAYE remained.

JUST WHERE God put them.

WHEN HE gave them life.

THANK you.

The signs give warning of continued would by the way: if I have preferred my amus, to Thine: I have preferred my amus, to Thine: I have preferred my amus, to Thine: I h

#### HOROSCOPE

SEA SHORE DOAD

TUESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1919. According to astrology Saturn and Uranus are in a maleric aspect early today, but later Jupiter and Neptune rule with kindly sway.

It is a rule under which to combat all pessimistic or destructive ideas, for these will multiply to the grave peril of the nations.

HUH! TO TH'OCEAN

WITH A TROUT ROD!

BE REASONABLE

JOE!

### Just a Moment DAILY STRENGTH AND CHEER. Compiled by John G. Quinius, the Sunshine Man.

If my soul has turned perversely to he dark; if I have left some brother